



The Phone



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Chapter 1 by Brock Corbin

Brrring!

The bell that indicated that school was over.

As per usual, I was the first one out of Mr. Zenger's Algebra class. I quickly ran to my locker and waited patiently for Tara and Derek, my two best friends.

"Hello, Vay," said a way too familiar voice.

I quickly turned around to see Tara and Derek approaching me.

"Why hello, Derek. And my geeky little Tara," I smiled at them. "Where are we off to study today?" I asked.

"Actually, I'm going home today. Mom's making tacos!" Tara happy-danced the way she always does. She adjusted her bag on her back. "But you two lovebirds can go 'study.'" She put air-quotes around study and winked at us.

I rolled my eyes. "For the gazillionth time, Tara, Derek and I are not a couple!"

"Whatever you say, Nevaeh..." Tara sing-songed as she trailed away.

Derek and I looked at each other and shook our heads at our weird little friend. We followed Tara to the school parking lot to ride to the mall. Just Derek and me. Not Tara. She never misses her mom's tacos.

We watched as Tara's mom stepped out of the car to let Tara in. Then she shut the door and Tara's dad drove off.

I got into Derek's car and reached over to the radio. I grabbed the aux cord and plugged it into my phone.

"Choose a song. Any song," I smiled, waving my phone in front of Derek's face.

"All The Small Things," I plugged. "Sweet!" Derek's smile lit up. He plugged. Derek tilted his head. "All The Small Things by Blink-182 are you kidding me? Who started..."

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